

## Mana 1201

### Chapter 1201 - A Cosmic Banquet! III

The entire Propitious Cosmos was glimmering bright gold in color within its void of space, and within it was the Universe termed The Golden Citadel as fantastically, a Citadel occupied one fourth of this entire Universe.

To put this into perspective, a Universe was on average 100 Billion Light Years, and this Golden Citadel occupied more than a fourth of this Universe with its sheer size and grandness alone as for existences to walk within it...they were required to be capable of expanding their bodies to the proportionate sizes to fit the Citadel!

The minimum requirement was to be capable of expanding your body to the size of a Galaxy, which was on average about 300,000 Light Years.

It was the Citadel where when others looked from a distance, it was akin to them seeing ancient giants walking atop a fantastical city, giants larger than Galaxies adorned with golden garments and power to match their status!

This Golden Citadel..was the location of a Banquet to welcome a new power into the Primordial Empire.

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"This Osmont...why would Foremother Halcyon make such a big deal about him? He might be more powerful than some Daolords, but isn't that all?"

Where there was a spotlight, there would be others questioning!

A set of Antiquities from the House of Havenbreaker adorned in Golden garments were talking amongst each other, their voices low as they looked towards the Primordial Scaffolding above them that led straight into the Golden Citadel.

The rainbow colored Bridge released a multicolored glow that just so happened to brighten up the Golden Citadel, anyone entering this Universe managing to see this vast city floating in the Chaotic void occupying a significant portion of the entire Universe.

There were exquisite structures ranging from grand castles one could see from Noah's past world in the middle ages, all the way to futuristic skyscrapers that shone with colors of gold and purple to portray utter royalty and power!

Trillions of Vessels and ships could be seen floating all across this vast Golden Citadel as if one didn't have a powerful consciousness to take all of it in with its small details, they might just find themselves fainting from the sheer exhaustion of seeing everything.

At the very center of the Citadel, there was the highest castle that stretched up to be taller than any Skyscraper, its golden peak piercing the void and released waves of golden essence that washed over the entire Citadel and even leaked down its edges as if one were to take everything in, they would be presented with a vast floating city that dripped rivers of gold essence onto the void of space and nothingness around them!

This centerpiece of exquisite architecture was known as the Primal Haventower, and one of its unique features was a majestic purple bridge that stretched from the entrance of this cast castle all the way to the Primordial Scaffolding that was one of the entrances into this Universe.

This was known as the Haventower Bridge, and it was seldom in use for common people, even those Hegemonies and lower ranked beings from the House of Havenbreaker themselves not being able to step upon this bridge unless under certain circumstances!

Only those at the level of Antiquities and above could step upon this bridge directly from the Primordial Scaffolding and walk upon it to enter the very heart of the Golden Citadel- the Primal Haventower.

Currently, a myriad of Hegemonies, Antiquities, and Daolords from the House of Havenbreaker were lined up this bridge, on top of millions of Paragons and Monarchs adorned in black and white outfits that defined them as mere butlers to serve the guests of this Banquet today!

The ones currently talking were a group of Antiquities with sizes larger than most Galaxies as the rules of being in the Golden Citadel stated, these Antiquities talking amongst each other because on top of this Grand reception where millions of Paragons were moved to serve and Hegemonies, Antiquities, and even Daolords were Lined up to merely welcome a certain someone...there was also Princess Halcyon herself that had now been floating in front of the Haventower Bridge for the past half an hour.

The Princess herself being there to welcome the precious new Daolord Osmont that had appeared!

This was the reason for the green eyes of envy and non-understanding that many Antiquities currently shared.

"What those above us deem important isn't something for us to question, much less if it stems from Princess Halcyon herself."

A deep voice behind the Antiquities spoke at this time, a male Daolord lined up with a golden suit appearing behind them as a female Daolord with his face exactly also appeared behind him, their eyes filled with difficulty!

These were the twin like Daolords that had first associated with Noah during his entrance in the Primordial Empire, and they were currently moved to stand beside Antiquities because of how they handled things and not being able to discover the uniqueness of Daolord Osmont early.

Even though their hearts were unresigned, they did as they were told for the sake of their House as with their entrance, any nearby Antiquities shut up respectfully.

Their gazes all turned up towards the entrance of the Primordial Scaffolding leading into their Universe, and the Haventower Bridge that Princes Halcyon stood in front of with a beautiful golden dress and a deep smile stretched across her face.

Her eyes were shining with utmost confidence and might as pure power radiated from her, the approaching time nearing as she gazed upon the Primordial Scaffolding with a sharp gaze!

And there...as if on cue, figures the size of Galaxies began to materialize.

The unforgettable face of the new Daolord that had etched itself onto the minds of many. The one and only Daolord Osmont appeared as his head was full of glimmering hair that seemed entirely dark and yet

filled with a myriad of colors at the same time, his eyes currently tinged gold as he held the features of a sagely young king!

With a sharp jawline and a devilishly handsome appearance, he was adorned on a sleek white suit that couldn't have laid upon him any more comfortably, the white of the suit inlaid with gold as the mixture of white and gold dress shirt was unbuckled at the very top to release a free and wild aura.

What was more shocking apart from his looks and demeanor of a grandiose emperor...were those around him as to his left and right, a selection of drop dead gorgeous women adorned with dresses that would cause the envy of all were standing there proudly.

Behind the rows of women he had to his left and right, other sets of beings appeared behind him as at the forefront, a proud penguin with a bowtie fit into his own golden suit, this flashy existence being bounded left and right by Antiquities that had been seen in the recent Writ of Challenge as over a dozen of them could be seen behind Noah and the row of women he had beside him.

The eyes of Princess Halcyon took everything in as a smile danced on her lips, watching as Daolord Osmont came into the Cosmic Banquet in style, and those he brought were not few!

THRUM!

The unseen waves of destiny churned as even amidst this grand occasion, forces unseen to many were moving in the dark...simply waiting to rear their heads as within this Cosmic Banquet, a grand show would unfold!

#### **Chapter 1202 - A Cosmic Banquet! IV**

They arrived with enough presence to cause all the eyes to linger on them and nobody else!

Noah with his white and gold suit as his eyes released a wild light of power, and to his right and left were multiple women that would be considered beautiful under any measures. The first one to his right had vibrant blue hair dancing to her shoulders, a blue and white dress that matched her hair hugging her body tightly as the Ice Queen gazed at everything with a calm gaze.

Beside Adelaide, a figure shorter than her by a few inches adorned a black dress, the expression on Barbatos sharp as this dress looked more gothic than formal with a portion of it being open to reveal her fair stomach.

Besides Barbatos was the regal and poised figure of Athena, this War Princess adorned in a golden dress that seemed to constantly weave into different colors if looked under a different light. Then we came to Noah's left side where the queenly figure of Valentina could be seen wrapped in a beautiful white dress, her eyes seemingly holding years of wisdom!

Valentina was accompanied by Elena, Anna, and Tiamat as Elena had a glimmering crimson dress the color of blood and Anna wore a vibrant green dress, the Queen Dowager adorning a fiery dress that seemed to burn with flames even now.

These were just those that stood beside Noah, behind him being over a dozen beings also dressed in sleek suits, the figure of the Emperor Penguin with his bow tie and sleek golden suit being accompanied with a bobbing slime beside it and other subordinates from Noah's group being especially prominent!

Aside from Kazuhiko and Steel Mikhail, ones worthy of noting was the Oathkeeper who was dressed in a light gold suit, his figure looking like a past advisor of a king as beside him were the figures of King Augustus and his daughter, Lexis Marcus Tiberius whose eyes were constantly looking at the women around Noah with envy.

This was the party Noah had brought to the banquet after he finished acclimating and collecting information in the past hours, his feet stepping off of the Primordial Scaffolding and moving towards the Haventower Bridge as all those around him moved in conjunction.

The figure of Princess Halcyon shone just as bright as the gorgeous women around Noah, and this was shown even more so in her demeanor as she gave a light nod of recognition to all of them before her eyes settled on Noah.

"Daolord Osmont...we welcome you to our humble abode. Please, let me escort you to the core of the festivities."

Her dress glimmered in the light as when everyone was on the Haventower Bridge guiding to the Golden Citadel, Princess Halcyon overtook the conversation while talking about everything to do with this universe and the Propitious Cosmos it was in, the figures of Noah and his people walking on the middle of the grand Haventower bridge as Antiquities and a few Daolords bowed their heads to them on the side!

It was a show of respect very few had received, and it showed the attitude of the prideful House of Havenbreaker as it seemed to rope in Noah...they were prepared for many things.

THRUM!

But before the procession could continue any further, the powerful auras of numerous other beings flashed from the Primordial Scaffolding, Princess Halcyon and the others stopping on their tracks as when they turned their heads to see, the figures of Forefather Isaac from the House of Springforge accompanied by Daolord Azazel and a few others had made their appearance.

Along with them, multiple Daolords and Antiquities from the House of Stormdust adorned in a variety of red garments appeared, their gazes that of false smiles as they were led by someone at the level of a Forefather...but it was a female who released billowing waves of power and not Forefather Julius!

Princess Halcyon's gaze turned sharp as her voice echoed out at their intrusion.

"It is always great to welcome more guests, even if it is those uninvited."

...!

Her words were biting as Forefather Isaac laughed brightly while waving them off, the female Foremother smiling beautifully as she spoke in a sonorous voice.

"I hope Sis Halcyon won't mind. As the protectors of the Bastion of Reality, we hoped we could all be here to welcome Daolord Osmont." With eyes full of smiles and schemes, the woman known as Foremother Rose spoke as Halcyon only returned her words with a light smile.

Her gaze, as it had been this whole time, remained on Noah as they continued to move.

"Please, let me introduce you to the Golden Citadel..."

The procession continued as with a treatment meant for kings, Noah was led through one of the core locations of a House within the Primordial Empire.

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A Banquet of this level was something grand that very few would have a chance of experiencing, Noah and the others not letting their awe show on their faces as they stepped off from the Haventower Bridge and entered the castle that was known as the Primal Heaventower itself.

This structure was light years large as the figures of Noah and all others that were the size of galaxies created for a fantastical scene when looked at a distance, a scene of ancient giants the size of galaxies walking within the golden halls of exquisite structures!

Everything within had to fit the proportions of sizes, going from the plates to the exquisite golden cups that carried glistening drinks and meats that only few could enjoy. All of them were currently ushered into a vast banquet hall lined with thousands of tables and seats, a portion of it empty as it served as the ballroom where exquisite dances would occasionally be carried out.

There was a harmonious tune playing throughout the Primal Heaventower as an Antiquity was playing on an enormous Piano, multiple Hegemonies all around him carrying a myriad of instruments as the calming tune they played echoed throughout.

With lavish golden cups in hand, Noah and the others were talking amongst themselves as the Antiquities and Daolords of the three Houses surrounded them, occasionally grabbing the glistening foods carried on huge platters that Hegemonies were carrying to the guests within the Banquet.

Princess Halcyon remained near Noah's group the whole time playing the host as she allowed and created a smooth atmosphere, the music within the banquet hall picking up to a different and faster tune as some Antiquities from the House of Havenbreaker lit up and formed pairs, beginning to stroll towards the empty ballroom.

The eyes of Princess Halcyon lit up brightly at this time as her fair hand reached towards Noah, giving an apologetic glance towards the women beside him as she spoke out.

"If I may have you for a dance, Daolord Osmont..."

With eyes flashing with unknown power and thoughts Noah looked at the raised brows of the women around him as with a light nod from Adelaide, he took the hand of the powerful Princess Halcyon and went towards the glimmering ballroom in the distance!

### **Chapter 1203 - A Game Of Trust!**

Within the golden shining Primal Haventower, in the vast banquet hall.

Colorfully dressed beings brimming with power could be seen mingling throughout, those from the Houses of Stormdust and Springforge talking amongst each other while gathering their attention on the guests of honor that were being occupied by the House of Havenbreaker.

Amongst the lavish food and conversations between Daolords and Antiquities adorned in sleek suits, robes, and dresses, the most stunning sight was currently the scene of Princess Halcyon pulling Daolord Osmont to the center of the ballroom as a melodious sound began to resound throughout!

Azazel and others watched this scene with sharp eyes as they felt a thin but powerful barrier slowly envelope their two figures- and it was a barrier that would prevent any prying eyes from having their auras listen in on any conversation the two beings were about to have.

With light steps, Noah was pulled into the very center of the ballroom as the woman before him could seemingly pull all of one's attention onto her, her glimmering golden hair and eyes not allowing one to look anywhere but her face as with a confident smile, she put one of Noah's hands on her waist while holding onto the other and leading him on a dance!

"I hope Daolord Osmont would excuse all of these formalities, but I had to have a private audience with you- even if it had to be under prying eyes."

Her voice rang in Noah's mind as her lips didn't even move, but her eyes were locked with his as in close proximity, she could smell the enticing aura Noah released as Noah could also get a whiff of the exquisite aroma that this Princess Halcyon gave off!

But Noah was seemingly immune to such deadly looks as he smiled lightly, waves of mana that formed into a message resounding towards Princess Halcyon as the two fully began a slow dance.

"And why would someone of such esteemed status want a private audience? I can still remember the scorn on everyone's faces just a few days ago."

His words were cold, but Halcyon simply pulled their bodies even closer as the two of them spun mesmerizingly on the dance floor.

"A few days ago, many didn't know that you were not merely a Daolord, but someone that has achieved "A Glimpse of Edicts". Such a thing is enough to change how anyone is received and treated in the Primordial Empire."

WAA!

Noah's eyes turned sharp as Halcyon spoke out straightforwardly, her face gaining an even deeper smile as her words continued to resound in his mind!

"Many have been wondering how an existence that hasn't been living in the Primordial Empire could achieve such a stage on their own, without the resources or guidance that we are given since young. Many are wondering a great deal of things about you Daolord Osmont...but none of that matters to me."

RUMBLE!

The air around them became thicker as the sweet smile that was always seen became somewhat chilling to Noah's eyes, the words of Halcyon continuing to ring in his mind.

"What matters to me, Daolord Osmont...is what do you want? Amidst the many existences moving within the Primordial Empire, what does someone like you wish to do? What is it that you wish to accomplish?"

Straightforward! Beautiful! Powerful!

Noah spun her figure amidst their dance as her body was pulled to him a second later, sticking even tighter that her face was mere inches away from his, her eyes serene as they waited for an answer!

Noah's eyes remained unfazed as far in the distance, his Universal Body gazed up to see his vast Fortune and Destiny churning chaotically above him, constantly expanding and contracting as it seemed there was a somewhat important juncture occurring at this moment.

On the ballroom filled with peering eyes of Antiquities and Daolords, they watched the figures of Halcyon and Osmont dance gracefully as devilish smile appeared on Noah's face at this moment, a smile that caused all peering eyes to turn careful even though they didn't know the content of the talk between the two beings!

"What I want is not something complex. It is what any Antiquity or Daolord desires...just power and influence. Is that not what moves everything in the Primordial Empire?"

Noah's words were filled with calm as he replied, the dance continuing naturally as Halcyon's eyes brightened.

"Power and influence...an admirable goal. It is sad that this is a shared goal amongst nearly all the Daolords that move within the Primordial Empire, all the way to even the Heads of the Family that everyone looks at with awe. But...this is not a goal I share with you all, nor is it something that I want the most."

WAA!

Her golden eyes shone with luster as they could draw any weak man in to be lost within them, but Noah continued to stare at her impassively as she continued.

She had the charm and even an enticing atmosphere, Noah admitted, but he was more interested in this existence for what she stood for, and why she had been something that caused his fortune and destiny to churn.

'The last time something similar happened was with...what, the other Noah from another Dimension?' He recalled the existence with the same name that swore off all Primordials, his thoughts being brought to a stop soon after as Halcyon's voice continued to echo in his mind.

"When other people have contrasting goals, it is much more likely for them to get along, isn't it? For the power and influence you seek, Daolord Osmont...how do you wish to get it? Will you choose one of the three Houses to expand your influence and power...or will you be taking such a task on your shoulders? Forgoing the established flow of power of the Primordial Empire as you make yourself an enemy of all those seeking the same goal as you?"

...!

Noah's eyes turned sharp as he replied quickly. "That is a dangerous thought, Princess."

A dangerous thought! Outwardly making oneself an enemy of all the terrifying powerhouses within the Primordial Empire was the last thing anyone would wish for, yet Princess Halcyon spoke of such

possibilities with ease as at this moment, she pulled herself ever closer to Noah, to the point that her red lips came to his ear as she whispered the next set of words to enter his mind.

"A dangerous thought, but a possibility nonetheless." Her words were enticing, her golden eyes unblinking as she pulled back to lock her gaze with Noah before she continued.

"But even with such a thought, I feel like I cannot talk freely to you about such things...as there is little trust between us."

"That is why I propose a game of trust, Daolord Osmont." With her eyes glimmering intensely with light, she began to look around the ballroom that felt like it was only the two of them dancing and all others gawking, her voice stretching to Noah once more.

"In this game, I will provide to you information. In the next minute or two, this peaceful banquet will be disrupted...and an attack will be made on your life. The weakest of those attacking you will be Daolords as the strongest...are monstrosities that have yet to appear in the Primordial Empire. "

RUMBLE!

With eyes shining of confidence and serenity, her gaze returned to Noah as their hands were still intertwined, but she seemed utterly serious as she stared wordlessly towards Noah's increasingly sharp eyes!

### **Chapter 1204 - An Assassination! I**

From their current positions, Halcyon could feel the gazes of all those around them as her mind was calm and serene for what was to come.

She had seen much and done even more, her mind being forged over the years as when she understood what she must do, she did it.

The moment that information was passed to their House about the appearance of a Daolord that was wiping out others of similar rank like mere weeds, she appeared in the Cosmic Battlefield.

Before she even saw for herself this being utilize a rough mixture of laws and Daos to produce devastating attacks, she knew.

She knew that the time she had been waiting for had come.

So she told her own Mother, the woman that presided over the entire House of Havenbreaker as the Family Head- that she would take care of this newly appearing Daolord, and even draw him into their house if need be. Of course, all were words said for her to achieve her own goals.

'Mother...' The word felt foreign to her, even if the woman gave birth to her millions of years ago. After such a long period of time passed and seeing so many things, it just never remained the same over the years.

The brutality she had seen over the years. The plots and schemes. All of it was just...

'Laughable.'

Yes! Before her eyes and what she had seen, it was truly laughable!

But the man before her eyes...this was not something that she could ignore. It was one of the possible points in time where she could dip in her hands and possibly...just possibly...

"In this game, I will provide to you information. In the next minute or two, this peaceful banquet will be disrupted...and an attack will be made on your life. The weakest of those attacking you will be Daolords as the strongest...are monstrosities that have yet to appear in the Primordial Empire. "

Even as she said the words, she found them ridiculous herself. But she couldn't deny them as she had seen it.

Now, and in the past, she had seen it...and it came to be true.

This, she knew, and this was what she used to move. She studied the eyes of the man before her curiously to see how he would react, but he remained as closed off as ever, the golden glow of his eyes just becoming more condensed as he seemed like he could shoot off golden beams of light at any second.

"Is that so?"

His words were not a mental message, but spoken from his lips as they continued a hint of curiosity.

"Yes." She continued to study his expression as she brought her body closer to his while speaking slowly.

"I may know who is behind it, I think. But for now, I can only tell you about this coming attack and have you prepare. That is my game of trust. Afterwards, I hope you and I will be able to talk on equal terms. I hope we can talk on even closer terms as the repercussions of what is to come are dealt with."

Yes. Of what was to come. Such words and thoughts should have been terrifying for anyone to hear, but the man before her seemed unfazed as while holding on to her right hand, he spun her thrice before he brought their bodies close once more.

"Are we not already talking on close terms, Princess Halcyon?"

Princess. There was that word again. She didn't necessarily hate it, but she didn't like it nonetheless as she spoke up about it while unceasing her hand from the man before her and gazing at him with sharp eyes.

"Halcyon. Just call me Halcyon. Are you ready?"

She asked the man who seemed free and unfettered...she asked such a man if he was ready for an assassination on his life.

To her wonder and surprise, he truly nodded with a smile as he cracked his neck side to side, his white and gold suit shimmering brightly as he replied effortlessly!

"I am ready."

With a deep voice filled with power, his reply came. Halcyon nearly felt her heart flutter at such a scene, but this flutter didn't even come close before she laughed at herself and shut it down.

'No. You cannot get close to him. Never him.'

Her thoughts were her own as her golden eyes glimmered brightly, leaving the awe inspiring figure of Daolord Osmont as she glanced at the many women he brought with him that were currently staring daggers at her, only the blue haired woman that seemed like an icy queen staring at her with a calm smile.

Halcyon then gazed at the green colored figures from the House of Springforge and the red colored ones from the House of Stormdust, bringing all of these beings and etching them into her mind as her gaze finally came back to rest on Daolord Osmont.

Below his tight fitting suit, she could already feel his Dao Lines surging as she nodded and took a few steps away from him.

"Then, we will talk again once this ordeal is finished."

Her words only lingered in the ears of the man before her whose smile had turned into a grin, his eyes blazing with battle intent as they truly did release beams of golden light at this moment.

Then...their surroundings shattered.

BOOOOOM!

Halcyon's eyes took everything in slowly, watching as the void around them shattered as from it, multiple figures leaked out powerfully!

It was what she saw millions of years ago. If she saw it, then more than likely it would come to pass.

Yet she still could not help but be shaken when it truly occurred.

From the void, the pulsing hands from three unknown Daolords stretched out towards Daolord Osmont. The hands stemmed from figures that were clothed in black robes and veils throughout, a unique item that hid one's identity as even the brightening Dao Lines beneath these garments couldn't be seen.

Yet on top of these three Daolords, there was also the aura of a being that looked like a blazing sun appearing right above Osmont from the void!

This being held a different aura than the others, his outstretched hands already releasing a terrible skill as this aura alone was something that Halcyon recognized.

'A Glimpse of Edicts.'

A being of such a level was leading the assassination of Daolord Osmont as his appearance....was just the tip of the iceberg !

## **Chapter 1205 - An Assassination! II**

"A Glimpse of Edicts"!

Someone at such a level was leading the assassination of a single Daolord, Halcyon looking at this dark clothed figure closely to see if she could make out who he was, but she got nothing in return.

She shook her head in frustration as in the slowed time, her gaze returned to the single Daolord being targeted as there...she could see a man that was smiling so brightly as if he was receiving the biggest present of his life!

A man without an ounce of worries as even while surrounded by three Daolords and a fourth one at her own level or the level of Forefather Julius and Isaac...this being was facing it all with a smile and bright eyes that released beams of light, Halcyon being able to etch this scene to the depths of her mind before all 5 figures...disappeared.

BOOOM!

Then, another set of resounding explosions echoed out as after the disappearance of Daolord Osmont and his attackers, even more terrifying things bloomed from the void.

Tonight's terrifying attack...was far from over!

After the disappearance of Osmont and the 4 Daolords that surrounded him, the void was seemingly not done with everyone as it spat out multiple figures that looked humanoid, but they were too overly plump in some places as they also had three pairs of wings erupting from their backs.

Their bodies released terrifying waves of essence as this wasn't all, their coming was closed by one last entrant from the void.

ROAAAR!

With a body glimmering white and gold and seeming like a mixture of the most ancient animals, a Beast stepped out of the void as its roar alone seemingly devoured its surroundings.

The essence of Ruination and the Primordial Daos leaked dangerously from it as shockingly, such a combination of essences meant not Lesser...but a Grand Primordial Beast!

Those at the level of Lesser only held either Ruination or Primordial Daos, with those at the Grand Level holding both.

Such a creature appeared from the void of the shattered ballroom within the Primal Haventower as its gaze...actually came to lock on Halcyon.

The other figures of humanoid existences with three pairs of wings on their backs all rushed out powerfully in multiple directions as they targeted anything within the banquet hall, no matter what colors of what House they wore.

'Vile things!' Halcyon couldn't help but show her distaste, too many questions appearing on others' minds if they were the ones watching what she saw.

Daolords popping out to assassinate another? And then weird humanoid creatures along with a Grand Primordial Beast following them?

It raised too many questions and possibilities as Halcyon could only shake her head with a sigh.

Seeing the gaze of the terrifying Grand Primordial Beast locked onto her with purpose and its myriad of wings behind its back flapping towards her, Halcyon sighed some more as her body had already been lit up with a myriad of essences.

'Even with everything aside, I have reached it as well you know? <A Glimpse of Edicts>.'

What granted her the title of Foremother. It would definitely not be enough to handle a Grand Primordial Beast, but it would be enough to hold it off for some time. What she could do would be enough.

But...she knew she wasn't alone. Forefather Isaac was here, and even the distasteful Foremother Rose that came with those from the House of Stormdust. With them and all the Daolords within the Primal Haventower, it should be enough.

Before the terrifying Grand Primordial Beast could smash into her, she also looked into the group of beings that Daolord Osmont had brought with him, her gaze particularly locking with a certain Queen Dowager and a Blue Slime among others.

With such a cluster of beings around her, even in all the chaos...she knew that she would survive.

The question remained for the disappeared Daolord Osmont, and exactly where he was taken by the attackers. What exactly was this being facing at this moment?

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Darkness.

This was all that Noah could see, or what he should have been able to see. But under his eyes, everything was as clear as day. The very air around him felt viscous, as if the surroundings themselves were trying to weigh him down with the weight of Universes.

Essence that wasn't Ruination or Primordial surrounded everything as it was utterly black and devouring all light, the essence bringing a sense of repulsion to Noah as he saw everything around him.

The three Daolords that had been reaching out towards him to attack had been nothing but a diversion, the main culprit being the existence that had reached out above him- the existence with the same level of power as Princess Halcyon and the Forefathers he had seen before that could make his danger bells ring.

It was this dark clothed being that had released an ability that covered all of them and took them to another location!

As for where this location was?

RUMBLE!

Noah wouldn't be given a chance to find out as the three Daolords near him pulled back, only the being that should have achieved the stage of "A Glimpse of Edicts" similar to what Princess Halcyon mentioned remaining above Noah as his hands were materializing a crimson spear that was being formed by the coagulation of multiple Daos and Laws.

It was someone similar to Noah that had been trying to put together Laws and daos, but his coalescence felt rough and unstable...as he didn't have the Samsara Universal Dao Origin Trait nor the Cosmic Dao of Fusion that Noah had.

But he was dangerous nonetheless, and Noah found to his awe that this wasn't the only dangerous aura around him!

Apart from this existence and the three Daolord that had pulled back, there were three pristine and colorful Primordial Beasts making his way over in this dark space...each of these terrifying beasts holding a figure on top of them that looked like a bulky humanoid with three pairs of wings erupting from their backs.

It was a cluster of terrifying enemies, with many of them releasing an aura at the same level as Noah if not vast above it...and all of these were prepared for Noah's assassination!

But even in such a dangerous predicament, Noah only found himself marveling at the shocking reality before his eyes.

'Primordial Beasts and Daolords working together?'

He only marveled at such a fact briefly before his glimmering eyes took in everything around him....and then his body exploded with overbearing might and power!

### **Chapter 1206 - Tainted Ones! I**

An attack had bloomed right in the heart of the Primordial Empire, one that involved Daolords and Primordial Beasts as the culprits as it would make one think how it was all possible!

The gaze of the Great Conqueror was vast as he was the bane of any Primordial Beasts, being the one whose hands were stained the most with their golden blood.

But even as this attack bloomed in one of the Cosmos at the Heart of the Primordial Empire, outside of it...everything seemed to be silent as if nothing had occurred.

Not many would have answers for such a thing, but the glimmering gold figure of Halcyon took everything in while fantastical thoughts swam in her mind.

'It is easy to turn away the gazes of others when there is a snake on the inside...' Her clear eyes glimmered at the sight of the Primordial Beast as she thought so.

A snake! Deep within the Primordial Empire as for them to be capable of orchestrating this event while keeping away the gaze of the Great Conqueror...they were someone of great status and power!

A big sigh left Halcyon's mouth as her body brimmed with essence while preparing for the incoming Primordial Beast.

'To think that someone like that would do such a thing is baffling...for what reason would one betray their very existence?'

...!

A resounding question...and it was one that currently had no answers!

The Primordial Empire was vast and with a myriad of moving pieces, with Halcyon simply being one of the many as just in her House alone, there were multiple existences that claimed the title of Forefathers and Foremothers.

Existences that had begun to touch upon the uniqueness of fusing Daos and Laws instead of burning them for Runic Dao Lines.

'Just how many have stopped their advance forward by burning all of their Daos?' As if she had all the time in the world and the dangerous existences moving around her didn't exist, Halcyon was lost in her own thoughts.

The strongest existences below the Head of her family were beings such as this- who half studied the fusion of laws and daos and had already burned multiple of their Daos into Dao Lines at the same time.

Only her mother and the Family Head of the House of Springforge had placed more focus on fusing Daos and Laws as one would find very little Runic Dao Lines on their bodies- if any at all!

The Family Head of the House of Stormdust was different as from her Mother, Halcyon knew this being had already burned every single Dao he had collected as the only things he had left were Ruination and the Primordial Daos.

The identity of all the Family Heads was somewhat special, this secret being something that very few knew in the Primordial Empire as it involved the Great Conqueror!

These beings that stood at the top of the three factions of the Primordial Empire were actually those that had been with the Great Conqueror the longest- existences that could even be called his companions that rose with him in power.

With a myriad of Daolords and Antiquities below them overseeing Cosmos and their influence stretching over all the regions that their House influences, these beings were the strongest below the Great Conqueror as the number of Universes they had forged were simply astounding.

In the secretive circles of the most powerful Daolords within the Primordial Empire, many wondered about the relationship of these beings that seemingly came up together, and why at this moment- three of them were fractured into different houses fighting for influence over each other as the Great Conqueror stayed above all of them untouched and unbothered by their skirmishes!

Were they friends, or were they enemies? There was too much history for an answer to be given for such a question, with the movements of the Family Heads barely being discernable over the years as they continued to collect the bounty of the lands they influenced- as they continued to collect countless Marks of Antiquity and forged an unknown number of Universes to head towards a goal that only Aegon had reached.

'The Cosmic Realm...' Halcyon played these words over and over again in her mind as she smiled, her thoughts moving to the entrant that had barely just begun to disrupt a closely kept balance.

The appearance of Daolord Osmont who had taken a single Cosmos from the House of Stormdust caused waves and ripples, but it should have been something that died with time as now that everyone knew of his strength, winning the coming Writs of Challenge would be very hard for this newcomer!

'Well, that is what many would think.'

WAA!

A golden glint flashed in Halcyon's eyes as she still watched the approaching Primordial Beast in slow motion, her thoughts moving faster than the speed of light as she could weave an entire book in less than a second.

The newly appearing Daolord Osmont would not be so easily contained with his path becoming barred after obtaining his first Cosmos. Halcyon had her own special means as she knew this, and it seemed that another party knew this as well!

This was why they wouldn't give him the time to absorb the powers he had amassed and enjoy the Marks of Antiquity from his current boons. This was why they moved even under the nose of the Great Conqueror and took the risk to eliminate Osmont before he could sprout any further.

'An enemy is best plucked off before he blooms, but the question is just how far he has bloomed for them to be able to contain him.'

There were still many questions and mysteries that even Halcyon did not know, but she knew very well about herself and the things she had seen.

The things she had seen coming...could not be wrong.

Even though her thoughts moved faster than the speed of light, the charge of the Primordial Beast was not far behind as after what seemed like forever and yet as if no time had passed, the claws of the Beast arrived before her with terrifying malice and power!

BOOM!

## **Chapter 1207 - Tainted Ones! II**

A bobbling Blue Slime was observing the scene before its eyes with utter excitement and interest, never having expected the boring affair of a Banquet that his 'Father' had to attend to turn into such a fantastical reality.

From the knowledge that its Father shared with it and all the others, the Blue Slime knew the terrifying Beast before them that was double the current size of everyone- making it double the size of a Galaxy, was a Primordial Beast that should have been even more powerful than the one that he faced alone days ago.

Aside from this terrifying Beast, there were also multiple dark clothed existences that were like the Daolords they had been coming across, but the Blue Slime could smell a whiff of this scent off of them, even if they didn't look like humans or those of any other race with their grotesque bodies and three pairs of wings erupting from their back.

Glancing at these glimmering wings that shone with a myriad of colors, the Blue Slime noticed an extremely odd similarity to the five pairs of wings atop the Primordial Beast that was currently moving towards the Little Princess that his Father had been mingling with.

Such a thing couldn't be a coincidence now, could it?

The clothed monstrosities with three pairs of wings spread out with bodies brimming with bloodlust to rip apart anything they came across while the Primordial Beast had already reached the small figure of Princess Halcyon, her body moving in a calm manner she raised her hand up and brought it down, its descent bridging with it an intense golden light that even caused the eyes of the Blue Slime to constrict!

'Strong...' this was the thought that appeared through its simple mind when the slime watched the golden princess who actually managed to withstand the charge of a terrifying Beast, her voice echoing out soon after for all to hear.

"Foremother Rose! Forefather Isaac! To me...let us tend to this beast that is defiling the Primordial Empire with its mere presence!"

RUMBLE!

Her words held not even an ounce of disagreement as her words caused the two powerful Daolords to move, whether willingly or unwillingly- as they all went to stand against the Primordial Beast.

But this was not what the Blue Slime was most interested in. What it truly focused on were the winged monstrosities that had begun to rip apart Antiquities as if they were nothing, and they were matching the Daolords nearby and winning as they seemed like unstoppable creatures just a level below those called Forefathers and Foremothers.

Under their dark layers of cloth, the Blue Slime could still feel their vibrantly rotating Runic Dao Lines as it couldn't help but feel its lips salivating!

It always wondered what its Universal Devouring ability could do when he devoured existences past the level of Antiquities.

Existences that had assimilated Ruination and the Primordial Daos as they had deconstructed a myriad of their Daos and branded them onto their Origins and Souls as Runic Dao Lines!

'I have absolutely devoured everything fully thus far, would my ability really fail now?' The thoughts of the Blue Slime were simple as it thought so.

Even though the higher stages of power had their own set of rules, it still felt like the ability of Universal Devouring would continue to do what it defined itself to be able to do!

Completely and utterly assimilate everything devoured as they were its own.

But aside from all the theorizing and possibilities, what else was there to do except actually devour and see the results?

"Father?" The Blue Slime called out lightly towards the existence that was always there for it. Even though his figure was whisked away by powerful combatants, none of them knew that he had a myriad of clones that he could utilize!

"You're ready?" The calm voice of Noah rang out in the mind of the Blue Slime, the wiggly viscous body not being able to contain its excitement as it rose up and down.

It wanted to devour, and it wanted to devour now!

THRUM!

The merging between an Animus Summon and a Summoner was carried out silently as one of Noah's Universal Clones appeared in the form of light and quickly sunk into the figure of the Blue Slime.

This wasn't the only light to do so as next to the Queen Dowager, the same scene replicated as her body erupted to take the form of a ten headed Dragon, and the figures of the Colossal Helios Leviathan, Calamity Bear, Oculothorax...all of Noah's summons began to materialize in the chaotic space as all of them already had one of Noah's clones merged with them!

The clones of a being at the level of a Daolord who could also utilize skills that elevated him to a stage of someone that had achieved "A Glimpse of Edicts"!

The power they began to release raised eyebrows even in the chaotic space, but each of them were moving as if they were on the same wavelength...and they truly were as Noah controlled all of the Animus Summons to move towards a single location.

A space where one of the grotesque beings with three pairs of wings was ripping apart an Antiquity, where much to its surprise and shock...it lifted its head to find existences with auras more powerful than any Daolords had already surrounded it on all sides as every part of its Origin screamed danger!

SKAAA!

It let out a horrendous screech that released waves of assimilated essence of Ruination and the Primordial Dao, the current situation truly bring overkill for this creature...but Noah didn't care.

He had already designated it as a meal for the Blue Slime as the sheer ridiculousness of the <Universal Devouring> of the Blue Slime had to be tested!

"Bloom."

He called out lightly as within the enclosed space that his clones had formed around the screeching creature, the glorious color of cerulean blue stretched out as the body of the Blue Slime instantly came to cover the locked space, the creature screeching out feeling impending doom at this moment as in the next instant, a set of words echoed out.

<Universal Devouring>.

WAP!

A flash of light....and an existence exhibiting strength above many Daolords perished!

### **Chapter 1208 - Tainted Ones! III**

When it came to the uniqueness of the Blue Slime, Noah had many questions for its future growth as much of them revolved around the path of Runic Dao Lines and Edicts, and exactly what happened when the Blue Slime devoured Daolords.

Would the branded Daos that were already consumed to become Runic Dao Lines be locked to the Slime as well? Would he be capable of doing what Noah had to do after he made an entirely new Trait and Race as he obtained both Daos and Runic Dao Lines from Devouring different Daolords?

These were only questions in the past, but Noah could find answers now as he glanced at the creatures with three pairs of wings erupting from their backs while utilizing both [Eyes of Truth] and [Understanding] from the Cosmic Dao of Fusion!

The result of the identity of these creatures...caused Noah's mind to buzz with awe!

[Tainted Ones] :: Existences of the current reality that are tinged with the Origin Blood of the Primordial Beasts that have the sole purpose of shattering this reality. The Origin Blood of Primordial Beasts is only obtained when they willingly release it while alive, and is no longer available when a Primordial Beast has its Origin shattered, such an action causing the final result of the coagulation of a Primordial Heart. Those successfully Tainted are granted a base increase of +25,000,000% to All Parameters and their Life Force extended by 100 Billion Years...

...!

Tainted Ones!

Existences that were actually aligned with the Primordial Beasts that sought to bring an end to their Reality!

'This Origin Blood...' Noah had a hint of worry as he read about the Origin Blood of the Primordial Beasts being the main ingredient to produce a Tainted One, and he worried about the Blue Slime that had just cast Universal Devouring to wipe out one of these things termed Tainted Ones.

BZZZZT!

The surroundings trembled madly after the Devouring was done, Noah noticing that even though everything should have been entirely devoured when the Slime cast its skill, there was currently a black object floating powerfully amidst the viscous body of the Blue Slime as it screamed out that it wasn't an object that could be devoured!

Noah quickly utilized [Eyes of Truth] and [Understanding] as the body of the Slime contracted to leave this obsidian circular object floating alone, its mere presence causing the surrounding void to shake fearfully.

[Coagulated Origin Blood] :: The Origin Blood of a still-living Primordial Beast. When the Beast is killed, this Origin Blood will fade away into nothingness. To be utilized, the consent of the Primordial Beast has to be given and the consent of the one accepting the Origin Blood also has to be given. Upon successful absorption, a Tainted One is born.

'Now this is new...' Noah's consciousness focused on this Origin Blood as well as the changes that the Blue Slime was going through after Devouring a Tainted One- a Daolord that had devoured the Origin Blood of a Primordial Beast!

He had to split his consciousness as on one side, the first ever loot that he couldn't freely utilize had appeared as on the other...the viscous body of the Blue Slime began to be covered with glimmering Runic Dao Lines after devouring a Tainted One.

Noah was merged with the Blue Slime as he could feel everything closely, his consciousness marveling at what he saw as he confirmed a shocking reality with the unique race of Universal Emperor Slimes!

This was because he could sense a myriad of Runic Dao Lines ranging from Lesser to Cosmic Runic Dao Lines branded onto the body of the Blue Slime at this moment, and at the same time...he could feel these same Daos that the Blue Slime had before still assimilated into his Origin!

For example, the Blue Slime had the Grand Daos of Devouring, Destiny, and Vastness among many others- along with the Cosmic Daos of Phantasm and Annihilation already assimilated. All of these Daos remained with the Blue Slime fully assimilated as from the Runic Dao Lines that Noah could sense being branded onto it...all of the above mentioned Daos were among them!

'Almost makes one jealous of this Blue Slime.' Yes! The unique race of Universal Emperor Slimes were enough to cause the envy of others as due to the ability of <Universal Devouring> unique to them, they achieved what Noah had to create a whole race and Trait to achieve as they could actually have Runic Dao Lines and these respective Daos still stay with them without any losses.

They could freely traverse the path of Runic Dao Lines by simply devouring other existences that had begun on them, and for as long as the Blue Slime didn't deconstruct any of its own assimilated Daos...it could also traverse the path of Nomological Edicts whenever the time came in the future.

"Father! I also have the assimilated Dao of Ruination and the Primordial Dao...!" The voice of the Blue Slime echoed out happily as the devoured Daolord that had turned into a Tainted One had to have these two Daos assimilated before they could deconstruct and reconstruct anything, and now all of them were under the belt of the Blue Slime as with this development, the strongest combatant below Noah was born!

Noah's consciousness showed his happened with the merged slime as the circular ring his Animus Summons had formed was released at this moment, the ever rising aura of the Blue Slime that was raging harder than any Daolords nearby blaring out madly as Noah's voice echoed out in the minds of his summons.

"Aid and destroy...rip apart any Tainted Ones you find as thereafter, we will tackle the Grand Primordial Beast with the others."

The eyes of all the Animus Summons shone with glorious beams of light as Noah said this, the scenes of the chaos all around being reflected on their eyes as from Noah, they understood that they couldn't stand against a Grand Primordial Beast at this moment!

ROAAAAR!

The Forefather and the two Foremothers could barely defend against it even with all their power, this beast showing a manifested Origin of thousands of Universes and unbridled strength that even those at the stage of <<A Glimpse of Edicts>> couldn't match.

So their targets were the Tainted Ones flying freely amidst the Chaos and ripping apart Daolords and Antiquities from the three Houses alike, Noah's summons coming to stand before the figures of the calm Adelaide and other women that were already behind the protective lines that the Emperor Penguin and Oathkeeper had formed among other Antiquities from Noah's party.

As Antiquities, they couldn't do much at this battle again Daolords turned into Tainted Ones as all they could do was absorb the experience they were being displayed.

"Move out!"

Noah's command resounded in the minds of the Animus Summons as while merged with his clones, they moved to match the existences that had actually placed themselves on the side of the Primordial Beasts.

They moved with fervor to match the terrifying existences known as Tainted Ones!

### **Chapter 1209 - What Made You So Bold! I**

Amidst the chaos, the eyes of Princess Halcyon continued to shine with astounding glory as shockingly, one could see the target of the Grand Primordial Beast was her- and such a scene was as clear as day for all to see as even the figures of Foremother Rose and Forefather Isaac seemed shocked at the ferocity the Beast was throwing against her!

Yet she seemed unruffled even while constantly on the defensive, a golden light descending down to block the blows of the Grand Primordial Beast as every time, she was thrown back with this light gradually becoming dimmer and dimmer.

The figures of Foremother Rose and Forefather Isaac shone with brilliance as they came to her aid, their bodies releasing crimson and golden glows respectively as they cast the abilities unique to their Houses to layer a multitude of shields around Princess Halcyon a moment later as they didn't even bother attacking the Grand Primordial Beast.

Maybe if more beings at their level were here, they could stand a chance to defeat this creature. But since its aim seemed to purely be to ravage Princess Halcyon, all they had to do was cast defensive skills against her that continued to be broken constantly!

Amidst the glows of crimson, green, and gold surrounding her, Princess Halcyon could be seen with an utterly serene expression as her eyes were even landing on the figures of the Blue Slime and newly appearing summons that had joined the fray against the three winged abominations.

'The Tainted Ones finally make their appearance as those detestable things now don't seem too far away.' Her thoughts were not even on this battle as she thought of other matters!

'But with their appearance, it further affirms that this Osmont might just be...'

**BOOM!**

While withstanding another attack from the Grand Primordial Beast, Halcyon thought of the many things she had seen as she recited to herself.

'The open descent of the Tainted Ones shows the way. Endless seas converge and are called upon. Shattered links becoming one with never before seen speed. With hands filled with much yet desiring more, glimmering balls of light will be shackled to his core...'

Words that she found herself reciting since she was ten years old. Just a mere portion of words that she repeated throughout her life, and this portion was only now playing before her eyes millions of years later!

She was never one for riddles, and it was why she both hated and loathed such riddles that continued to repeat in her mind over the years.

'The open descent of Tainted Ones is fairly simple to understand but...endless seas converging? Shattered links becoming one with never before seen speed?' Her thoughts danced on the second and third verses that she still found herself wondering about, as she was fairly sure of what the last one meant.

'The balls of light shackled to his core should be Cosmos, which means...'

BOOM!

Yet another strike from the Primordial Beast thundered from the Primordial Beast as Halcyon was forcefully shaken out of her stupor, at the same time, the voice of Forefather Isaac rang out for all to hear as he spoke in a grim fashion.

"I cannot get word out to anyone...we are surrounded by a terrifying barrier that no mental waves of communication can cross!"

His voice caused the hearts of the Daolords and Antiquities to turn ashen as Halcyon kept her stout demeanor.

'Why would they bother even turning away the gaze of the Great Conqueror if they couldn't stop anymore from entering the Primal Haventower?' Her eyes danced on everything occurring as she wasn't worried, and the source of this came from the figures that had began to move with fervor at this very moment!

BZZZT!

A glimmering cerulean figure of a Blue Slime the size of half a Galaxy was tearing across the shattered void of the Primal Haventower as a myriad of Runic Dao Lines floated over its viscous skin, its figure fearlessly smashing into a Tainted One as above its head, a terrifying wheel screaming of ancientness appeared.

"Primordial Wheel of Extinction."

Its voice echoed out a second later as this terrifying Wheel began to turn, each turn causing the body of the Tainted One before the Blue Slime to constrict and become stiffer as during this time, the body of the Blue Slime expanded to cover the Tainted One as...

"Universal Devouring."

WAP!

The creature disappeared a second later. With its disappearance, the aura around the Blue Slime blazed ever higher as even more Runic Dao Lines now swirled over its cerulean body, an obsidian [Coagulated Origin Blood] that it couldn't devour disappearing silently amidst the Chaos as its body moved to find another Tainted One!

'What a unique creature...!' Halcyon certainly thought so as when she gazed at the Ten Headed Dragon, Golden Crow, and a myriad of other existences that now carried with them the unique signature of Daolord Osmont, she saw the battle that they were losing slowly stabilize as the Tainted Ones were matched and even slowly being killed, the major obstacle remaining to be the Grand Primordial Beast that they were defending against.

"Whatever is happening here has been planned very well...with no aid coming to us anytime soon." Halcyon's voice echoed out in the surroundings as it was focused on Forefather Isaac and Foremother Rose.

"Stand strong and defend with everything you have...these creatures will not dare be here for too long!"

THRUM!

Her voice echoed out as her golden hair danced on her shoulders, her hands raised up as above her head, numerous glimmering golden shield that numbered in the millions formed in rows- these shields beginning to rotate around her madly as she continued to do what she was intent on doing.

That was...to defend as she waited. Waited to see what the results of this battle would be...and what results Daolord Osmont would have with whatever he was currently facing!

---

In an unknown location where the very atmosphere itself felt like a viscous dredge that dragged one down, the weight being akin to that of dozens of Universes weighing one down.

There were dark clothed Daolords and even powerful Tainted Ones situated atop three Primordial Beasts, these beasts at least being Lesser as the situation wasn't one that was entirely bleak for a newly rising Daolord that had touched the boundary of Edicts!

It was not a bleak situation, but it was one that should guarantee the death of a single Daolord.

The core word to pay attention to here was 'should'!

But the Daolord in question was releasing waves of baleful essence as if he wasn't the one on the chopping board to be massacred, his eyes releasing golden beams of light as he spoke out chillingly towards the enemies surrounding him.

"I haven't gotten the chance to spam for a while...and for that, I thank you."

THRUM!

As Primordial Beasts, Daolords, and Tainted Ones rushed towards him, the figure of Noah actually got comfortable as he sat in a meditative position, his body domineeringly releasing the light of countless skills!

### **Chapter 1210 - What Made You So Bold! II**

Forefather Julius looked at the glimmering figure of Daolord Osmont behind his hooded veil that covered everything, even his aura.

Three other Daolords were nearby along with three Lesser Primordial Beasts that came with 3 Tainted Ones, and with all them surrounding a single enemy...one might even think the roles of predator and prey were switched!

This was because Daolord had coolly sat in a meditative position after releasing domineering words- as if Primordial Beasts were not coming for him, as if Forefather Julius himself was not above him preparing

for an attack that had at its basis the Daos of Extinction and Annihilation, as well as the laws of fire and death.

This was a combination that after millions of years, Forefather Julius felt was the one with the most possibility to form into a Nomological Edict, even if it was a Minor one.

But it had never become a possibility as he continued to search for what was missing, and the more he was able to utilize it and watch the extinction and annihilation of others as their Origins and Souls burnt to cinders...he felt like he could come ever closer to this Edict!

So he followed the commands given as he brought Daolord Osmont into a Space even he detested- a space filled with a type of essence that denied all existences except the Primordial Beasts and those under their protection.

A space that was no larger than a Universe, but its uniqueness was nothing to scoff at.

'The Edge of Reality...'

...!

The Edge of Reality! Another term was also known as Pandemonium! All of these were names that Forefather Julius and others that had come to know for a unique area filled with the Dark and repulsive essence that weighed on one like the shackles of countless Universes- the Essence that they unconsciously knew as Pandemonium as it wasn't one existences like them could traverse!

Its effects were more than just shackling beings as they felt the weight of innumerable Universes on them,? with any Daolord brought into such a place being cut off to any atmospheric essence as only Pandemonium was around them. One's mana was drained constantly as their life-force would soon follow after they lost their protections, death being all but certain for those not under the protection of the Primordial Beasts.

This was because only Primordial Beasts could freely traverse The Edge of Reality- only they could traverse Pandemonium as it was them who had begun Devouring the current reality to give way for such a detestable environment to appear.

The more Cosmos they devoured, the more they gained the authority to nibble and devour at The Edge of Reality as Pandemonium spread!

This current space of Pandemonium they were in...was only a small portion that was brought over and spat out by a powerful Primordial Beast, and it was hidden in the folds of space near the Primordial Empire as very few were even allowed to know of it.

A Grand Primordial Beast more often than not occupied this space, and the one who oversaw this Pandemonium was sent to wipe out Halcyon of the House of Havenbreaker- Julius's mission being to work with the Tainted Ones and the Lesser Primordial Beast to erase a single Daolord Osmont.

A single Daolord...that was now situated in a meditative position as countless rays of light began to emanate from him!

As if he wasn't the prey in this whole situation!

---

Noah's mind was utterly calm as when surrounded by this many enemies, the first thing he did was cast [Endless Rays of Time] over a dozen times, changing the position of these rays to be releasing out with him at the very center- his body becoming illuminated as he covered any area around him with these rays!

One had to recall the ridiculous capability of this skill to understand the shocking reality that was about to play out.

[Endless Rays of Time](5/5) :: An area of effect ability that utilizes the Dao essence of Chronos, Reincarnation, Space-time, and Vitality, along with the laws of Life and Death to bring to fruition scorching rays that tear apart time itself wherever they cross. Enemies hit by the Rays of Time experience Body and Soul Degradation, Instantaneous Necrosis, -100,000% Movement and Attack Speed, and -100,000% Reduction to Physical, Daos, and Laws Resistance. Once the ability activates, it continues to rain down the rays of time until it is deactivated.

Once cast, it continues on until deactivated. The only thing that it required of the caster was to have the mana to back up its continuous casting!

Noah cast such an ability multiple times as he felt like he was surrounded by a circular deathly silver light that covered all of his sides, any enemies that wished to even come near him having to first go through these Rays of Time.

Any attacks that were sent towards him...also had to survive the endless rays of time before they could reach him!

It was a truly stupendous skill that when utilized correctly- it could essentially make Noah invincible to enemies of the same level for as long as they couldn't defend against the ravages of time...they would all but perish.

If there was a being stronger than him, or someone that had an ability similar to this that combined multiple daos and Laws- then they could defend!

If it was someone with Nomological Edicts- then they could defend!

But any others...

"Perish. You shall all perish."

RUUMBLE!

His voice was vibrant as it spread out with the countless rays that now illuminated Daolords, Tainted Ones, and Primordial Beasts alike.

"What made you all bold enough to think you could hold me or even threaten my life?!"

BZZZT!

The endless rays of time released gloriously as they shone over the existences nearby, their expressions drastically changing as within the circular protective layer of deathly light, Noah raised his hand as he waved it over the dark mass of essence all around him.

"Was it this...Pandemonium that made you all so bold?"

...!

Apart from the shock of Noah's brazen attack, alarm rose on their faces as he said such words casually, none of them knowing the tools Noah had on his hands as he had already discerned the environment around him with [Eyes of Truth] and [Understanding]!

The reality that would be enough to make one's skin crawl was vividly present before his eyes.

[Pandemonium] :: A cluster of essence born from the destroyed portion of Reality. Any existences apart from the Primordial Beasts and those under their influence are afflicted with a myriad of status effects. All Mana and Health Regeneration is nullified, Mana reserves are reduced by 50%, Health reserves are reduced by 60%, Movement, Cast, and Attack Speed are reduced by 100,000%...

A terrifying truth that would be enough to destroy any Daolord revealed itself to Noah!

But he...was no common Daolord!